

REMEDY FOR HAY FEVER.

After Trying Other Treatments Hyomei Was Used With Perfect Success.

Prior to the discovery of Hyomei, the only advice a physician could give to a hay fever patient was to go away from home, but now any one who expects the disease can, if Hyomei is used, stay at home without fear of the annual attack of sneezing, watery eyes, and other discomforts.

J. F. Forbes, a well known western railroad man, whose home is at McCook, Neb., writes: "I have never had relief from any remedy for hay fever, even temporarily, until I discovered the merits of Hyomei. I will always recommend it whenever occasion requires."

There is no offensive stomach doing when Hyomei is used. It is a reliable remedy for the cure of all diseases of the respiratory organs and is breathed through a neat pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit, so that the air taken into the throat and lungs is like that of the White Mountains or other health resorts where hay fever is unknown.

Rickett & Wells, who have the local agency for Hyomei, advise all who are subject to hay fever to begin its use two or three weeks before the time of the annual appearance of this disease and thus prevent the attack. If, however, Hyomei is not used until the sneezing and other disagreeable symptoms have shown themselves, it is necessary to use the treatment more frequently, at least half a dozen times daily, and Hyomei Balm should be rubbed into the nostrils both morning and night.

The fact that Rickett & Wells agree to refund the money to any hay fever sufferer who uses Hyomei without success, should inspire confidence in its power to effect a cure.

TALES OF CITIES.

In Manchester, N. H., there is a tenement block that is inhabited by 800 people.

Sour Lake, Tex., is rapidly developing in population. Three months ago the population was thirty. It is now nearly 10,000.

The town of Ossipee has been damaged more by fire within the last twenty years than any town in New Hampshire of its size.

New York city below the Harlem is the most densely populated city in the world. In the Eleventh ward there are 388 persons to the acre.

New Industry For Iceland.

The Irish department of agriculture is endeavoring to establish a new industry in the manufacture from beet root and potatoes of a low grade of alcohol cheap enough to compete with petrol or gasoline as a fuel for automobiles. In France a considerable demand has sprung up for alcohol for this purpose, and it is thought that the great productivity of Ireland in potato raising can be turned to account.

Change In The Venetian Campanile.

The engineers in charge of rebuilding the campanile of Venice have notified the authorities that owing to the decayed condition of the old foundation it will be impossible to erect the tower on the original site. This being so, the chances are that the idea to build a facsimile of the old will be abandoned and the new tower will be of original design.

A BANK INNOVATION.

Kansas City Concern Has a "Stocking Room" For Women Clients.

A "stocking room" has been built and furnished in the National Bank of Commerce in Kansas City, says the New York World. It is called the "stocking room" because it is a place where a woman may go to be alone and out of sight while she takes from its secure hiding place the money she wishes to deposit.

The room is beautifully furnished, but the most interesting thing in the room are three mahogany stools about twelve inches high, with a leather cushion at the top of each. These stools are not intended to be sat upon. There are chairs for that purpose. The stools are for women to put their feet upon while they are taking out their money. Next door to the "stocking room" is the women's main room, with desks and chairs, and beyond that is a waiting room finished in mahogany.

William H. Winants, vice president of the bank, took the reporter into the "stocking room" and showed him its beauties and mysteries.

"Not many men will ever see the inside of the room," said Mr. Winants. "It is sacred to the use of our women clients. A colored maid will always be in attendance in this suit of rooms, and no man may enter its portals during banking hours. I have seen the necessity of it ever since I have been in the banking business. It is a fact that half the women who come to this bank to deposit money carry it either in their stockings or in the bosom of their dress. I have often had women come to my desk and blushing inform me that they wished to deposit some money, but would have to go into retirement first in order to produce it."

"Why, I have seen women many times go into one of these corners, turn her back, peep all around and then stoop down and gently bring forth a roll of bills. We decided that if women would carry their money in such places we would make it easy for them to abstract this or replace it, so we originated the 'stocking room.' I predict that it will soon be a feature of all banks that have private rooms for women clients."

The National Bank of Commerce is the first bank to have a "stocking room."

BUGS TO SAVE FRUIT.

Foreign Insects Imported For The Purpose Of Doing Good Work.

The agricultural department is now making a feature of importing foreign bugs, says a Washington special to the New York World. Many of these insects flourish in the United States and are doing admirable work in ridding orchards and general plant life of pests.

Probably the most important is the lady bird, brought here to destroy the San Jose scale. Thirty were imported, but only two survived. From these many have been propagated, and there are now 2,000 lady birds in the United States doing excellent work in exterminating the San Jose scale.

A small parasite has been imported from South Africa. It destroys the black scale of the orange groves of California. It is increasing rapidly, and from its work in a few years the oranges covered with the troublesome little black particles noticed in so many of the specimens will disappear.

PARIS SUBWAY HORROR

Stories of Electric Railway Accident Told by Eyewitnesses.

PASSENGERS REFUSED TO LEAVE.

Chief Guard of One of the Trains Says They Waited While Motor Burned, Demanded Return of Their Fares Till Lights Went Out, and Then a Panic Ensued—A Newspaper Man's Experience.

Chodal, chief guard of train No. 43, which was enveloped at the Charonne station by smoke caused by the burning of train No. 43, made the following statement about the recent accident in the Paris Metropolitan Underground railway, says the New York Herald:

"My train was packed. It contained at least 350 passengers. We had picked up at the Barbès station the passengers who had been made to get out of train No. 43, in which the carriage containing the motor caught fire. At Charonne station we were stopped by signals. As the waiting became tedious, some passengers jocosely shouted out, 'Tout le monde descend!' These words had been used by the railway servants in telling them to get out of train No. 43 at the Barbès station.

"A few passengers got angry over the delay, but the majority regarded it as a laughing matter and cracked jokes about it. Suddenly I noticed dense smoke coming from the direction of Menilmontant. Realizing the danger, I shouted to the passengers to get out of the train, at the same time running to the telephone to request the Belleville station to cut off the electric current. But the telephone was not in working order.

"I called an employee named Latige and asked him to run to the Belleville station via the boulevard. He started off immediately. Meantime the guards were begging the passengers to get out of the train, but the passengers refused. 'We were made to get out at the Barbès station,' they said, 'and we have had enough of it.' All this time the smoke was steadily approaching, becoming denser and denser. It was like a wall advancing. Seeing the smoke enveloping us, I finally took by the arms some passengers who were standing at the carriage door, shouting to them, 'Get out!'

"These passengers then surrounded me and demanded that the cost of their tickets be refunded. I replied: 'The money will be refunded later on. Run away!' But they would not heed me. They used threats and I received several blows. A crowd gathered around me and prevented the passengers who had been in the end carriages from reaching the exit staircase up which most of the other passengers had made their escape.

"Then the electric light suddenly went out. A fearful crush followed in the darkness. Piercing shrieks resounded during a few seconds, but the suffocating smoke speedily silenced every voice. I tried to light some wax matches, but the fumes of the smoke extinguished them instantaneously. Then I groped my way along to the wall. I knew that the exit is at the left extremity of the platform, so I advanced in that direction, keeping against the wall. As I was groping along I touched somebody whose arms were beating like windmills. I caught hold of an arm and dragged this person along with me.

"When we reached the exit staircase I felt that the person I was dragging was about to faint. I was half suffocated myself and my head was whirling. I made a supreme effort to get up a few steps. On reaching the upper floor of the station I fell with the person, a woman, whom I had dragged along in the darkness. Fortunately help was soon at hand. Rescuers picked us up and conveyed us to a chemist's shop."

M. Alfred Martin, correspondent of the Gazette de Charleroi, who with his wife was in one of the trains burned, gives his impressions of the disaster as follows:

"My wife and I took the Metropolitan at the Place Clichy about 7 o'clock. We intended to go to the Bastille in order to take a train for Chennévères at the Gare de Vincennes. When we arrived at the Boulevard Barbès we were told to alight, as the floor of the carriage containing the motor had caught fire. The flames were extinguished with hand grenades. Then the train started slowly on its way to the work shops at the Place de la Nation.

"We, with other passengers, were crowded into the following train and started off again, but when we had arrived between the Rue d'Allemagne and the Belleville stations we had another stoppage. The first train had pulled up in front of us and obstructed the line. We had to get out once more, as it had been decided to push the first train along with the assistance of the second. Then a third train came up, and we got in, following the others.

"At the Charonne station there was another stop. Some passengers began to complain and others laughed and joked, but no one was conscious of danger. The station master was about to give the order to proceed when two officials excitedly shouted 'Sauve qui peut!' There was at once a great amount of pushing and elbowing, but no one seemed panic stricken. The idea rather prevailed that some one was joking. The majority of the passengers, however, my wife and I included, made our way toward the staircase. There were cries of 'My three cents! My three cents!'

"We found it impossible to get up the stairs, which were crowded with people who intended to take the train and who refused to listen to us. When

TO WORKING GIRLS



FREE MEDICAL ADVICE

Every working girl who is not well is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice; it is freely given, and has restored thousands to health.

Miss Paine's Experience.

"I want to thank you for what you have done for me, and recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all girls whose work keeps them standing on their feet in the store. The doctor said I must stop work; he did not seem to realize that a girl cannot afford to stop working. My back ached, my appetite was poor, I could not sleep, and menstruation was scanty and very painful. One day when suffering I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and found that it helped me. I continued its use, and soon found that my menstrual periods were free from pain and natural; everyone is surprised at the change in me, and I am well, and cannot be too grateful for what you have done for me."—MISS JASPER PAINE, 530 West 138th St., New York City. —\$3000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Take no substitute, for it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that cures.

We spoke of an accident they laughed at our remarks. Soon there was a crowd at the bottom of the staircase. No one could budge one way or the other. There was much rushing.

"As I saw smoke coming from the tunnel at the other end I thought I was lost, but an idea came to me. I said to my wife, 'Let us go back through the tunnel to Belleville.' She agreed, and we got down on the line. We were followed by other people. We had scarcely got into the tunnel when the lights went out, leaving inky darkness. We shouted to an employee to come along with a red lantern. He took the lead and we started on our way. A thick volume of smoke came from behind, accompanied by a nasty smell of something like ammonia.

"I thought I heard one or two people fall behind me. I heard women shriek, but could not stop to see what it was about as I had all the trouble in the world to keep up myself and assist my wife. At last we arrived at the Belleville station, where we found a crowd. The staircase there was blocked also and people were calling out for the return of their fares. We begged them to let us pass, but they would not listen. They did not appear to conceive the danger. I was determined to get out, so I advanced, using my fists while doing so. I succeeded in mounting the stairs with my wife. When we got into the open air at last we took a long breath, for both of us had been almost suffocated."

Harvard Gets Noted Collection.

Harvard university is to have the famous zoological collection of Baron de Beyer of Brussels through the kindness of Mr. Carnegie. It is rich in extinct birds.

CHURCHMEN.

The Rev. Henry Daniel, newly elected provost of Worcester college, Oxford, is known to the undergraduates as "the woolly bear."

Rev. Dr. George Lansing Taylor, the senior member of the New York East Methodist Episcopal conference, and known as "the poet of Methodism," died in New York the other day.

The Rev. Dr. Edwin S. Lines of New Haven, Conn., who has been elected bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Newark, was one of the most popular members of the class of '72 at Yale. He was class orator. He was ordained in 1874.

TRAIN AND TRACK.

Wages are 60 1/2 per cent of the operating expense of railways.

During the last fiscal year one in every 401 railway employees was killed and one in every twenty-four injured.

All of the western roads are making wonderful improvements in shortening their lines so as to make quicker time to the Rocky mountain region and the Pacific coast.

American syndicates have applied for permission to build a trunk line railroad in the Philippine island of Luzon. A trunk line of 440 miles is outlined, taking in the richest section of that island.



Made a well man of Harry B. Wilson, 1293 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston, Mass., in less than two months, when his health was completely run down. It will cure you just as quickly. Your druggists sell it.

A BLAST FROM TOLSTOI

Famous Russian Count Says Trusts Are Childish.

"MERELY PASSING PHENOMENA."

He Considers It a Religious Duty to Refuse to Work For a Trust—Would Rather Die Than Work For Rockefeller—Lays Out a Martyr's Death. His Reflection Upon a Chicago Educator's Ability.

James C. Keenan, who recently interviewed Count Leo Tolstoy at his estate, publishes the great Russian's views in the New York World.

Count Tolstoy declared that Americans should starve rather than work for John D. Rockefeller or any of the great trusts. As for himself, he said it was his ambition to die a martyr's death, and he declared he had made earnest efforts to be hanged or at least to be sent to prison. Tolstoy had been asked to express an opinion of American trusts and in the course of his answer said:

"You talk of the trusts in America as if the question were important," he said. "To my mind these industrial questions are childish. The trust and the labor union are merely passing phenomena. A man does not have to live in an industrial center where human slavery has been established. He does not have to live in a city. Because man has spoiled a part of the earth is that a reason why people should stay there and suffer? No man should work for a man like Rockefeller. He should prefer starvation. He should consider it a religious duty to refuse to work for a trust. Let a man who works for a trust in America and who seeks relief—let such a man go into the country and get a small portion of ground to cultivate. Let him give up luxuries. Let him cease eating meat. The cost of living will be less than one-sixth of what it was."

"And if a man cannot get ground to dig in what then?"

"He should die rather than assist in supporting men like Rockefeller. It is his duty to die. If a military uniform were put on him and he were ordered to die he would do it proudly. For what? For patriotism, that evil thing which has done so much harm in the world and which we should condemn and restrict rather than defend and spread. The trouble is that men are not ready to die for the right thing."

"The talk about American trusts being an evolution of science is stupid. There is no science about it. The trust will disappear as soon as people are brave enough to refuse to serve it. A great deal is said about the enormous increase in production accomplished by the trusts. But is such production necessary? Does it make the people happier? No!"

"But the trust system has produced Andrew Carnegie, and he is using his hundreds of millions of dollars to provide free libraries for the people," I suggested.

"Yes; but libraries are not necessarily blessings. A library of good books is a good thing, but a library largely made up of bad books is a curse. I do not understand that Mr. Carnegie fills his libraries with good books only."

"Last year President Harper of the University of Chicago came to see me. He told me about the millions of dollars that Rockefeller had given to the university. He seemed to think that these millions were of great importance. But when I came to talk to him about serious matters I found him to be really ignorant—quite a barbarian. He knew less about matters of intellectual and moral interest than a man might learn simply by reading the Review of Reviews, for instance. Think of such a university directed by such a man! And yet that is one of the results of these trust millions."

"America is a nation absorbed in the pursuit of money, and yet," he folded his arms and bent his gray head—"and yet I will say of the Anglo-Saxon race that those few who are religious dare to live up to their principles. It's only just to say that. But the Germans are utterly without religion."

"It is a curious thing that the ordinary conception of the German is that he is an idealist and of the American and Englishman that they are practical. That is only an external description. The truth is that the German is only an idealist in words, in poetry, while there are Americans and Englishmen who can be idealists in deeds."

When the conversation was turned upon himself Count Tolstoy said: "I have tried hard to be sent to prison or to be hanged, but I have failed."

"Tried to be hanged?"

"Yes. It is the best end for a man except to be burned. Sacrifice is the best end."

"Are you quite serious?"

The count smiled and answered: "I have done everything to win that destiny. It is the ambition of my life to die for the faith that is in me. They who are sacrificed die well."

"But what good could you do by being hanged on a Russian gallows?"

For a moment Tolstoy was silent, then he sighed and stroked his gray beard.

"I am afraid you cannot understand me," he said. "They are about to put up a monument to John Huss, the Bohemian, who was burned at the stake for his religion in 1415."

"But Martin Luther was not burned, and he lived to see the Reformation succeed."

"Luther lived to compromise his own principles. Huss died without compromise."

"It is really hard to believe that you have deliberately sought to be condemned to death."

"It is quite true."

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

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For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pains in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling After Meals, Distress and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushing of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF. IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be **WORTH A RIVAL.** BEECHAM'S PILLS taken as directed, will quickly restore females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a

Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver,

they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the muscular system, restoring the long-lost complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the Rosebud of Health the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that **BEECHAM'S PILLS** have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicines in the World.

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COLD HONEYMOON.

California Young People Will Hunt Foxes in Arctic Regions.

The strangest, and probably the wildest honeymoon on record was begun in Los Angeles a few days ago. Two young German people are the participants of this unique and hazardous trip, says the Los Angeles Times. John Drast, the bridegroom, came to America about five months ago with the avowed purpose of journeying to the frozen north in search of fox skins. On his way across the continent he met the girl who is now his bride. He told her of his plans, and rather than wait until his return before marrying she suggested that he take her along and that the trip be made their honeymoon. Drast is twenty-one and his wife twenty-two years of age.

The boat that carries them, the Alert, although worn with age, is looked upon by those familiar with her gear as a good craft for almost any kind of weather. She is too small, however, to attempt a trip over so vast and rough a body of water. The Alert is a sloop-rigged craft measuring about thirty-three feet over all, with a twelve foot beam. She was purchased from a San Pedro fisherman for \$300. The couple carried with them about \$250 worth of provisions, which are expected to last the voyagers until they reach their destination. Drast and his wife are going to a point 600 miles east of the McKenzie river, which flows into the Arctic ocean. In search of black fox, whose skins are very valuable. They expect to spend the winter somewhere en route and proceed farther next summer. Drast said he would probably return in three years.

Progressive Driving in Missouri.

The society women of Missouri have invented a new diversion, a "progressive driving party," says the Kansas City Journal. It was the happy idea of Miss Rosemond Guthrie of Mexico, Mo. The guests at Miss Guthrie's party started from her home, a cottage in a baggy. After driving ten or fifteen minutes all the buggies stopped, and each gentleman got out and climbed into the buggy just ahead of him. This was kept up all evening. The changes of partners were interspersed by refreshments at four different residences, the entire party being fed sandwiches and olives at one place, frappe at another, cheese straws and pickles at another and orange ice and cake at the conclusion. Seventeen young women and seventeen young men participated in this unusual diversion.

Railway Test For Speed.

The leading locomotive and electrical firms of Europe will at an early date enter a high speed railway test instituted in Germany by the government. The trials will be made between Berlin and Hamburg.

American Teachers For Japan.

The Japanese government, it is said, is about to import 250 teachers from the United States to teach English in Japan.

SOFT AND SMOOTH

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